The Woman's Page of The Times-Dispatch

From a Window

The Lady of Shalott sat weaving oil day long in front of her mirror, and only through the mirror might sag gaze upon this mundane world. Into her mirror came the bright red cloaks of the market girs; across her vision came the bravest of all the knights and the Lady of Shalott wove it is her fabric of life the length and breasth of her vision through the mirror. Have you ever looked out of your window and tried to weave even a connected thread from the ever-moving, everchanging vision there?

Those people that pass and repass at mean so much to somebody, and their small niche in life is just as real and vital as all the story-book people in all of the books that you know. Down from a place that I know one gazes into a bit of green and a short stretch of pavement. Only the other day a very small boy, with very short legs, strayed from the bit of greeh and onto the short stretch of pavement, where the steady stream of humanity wen' by. One tall man stopped and pulled the little boy back from the horses passing the crossing, and a tired-looking woman stopped and sat beside the very little boy, with the very short legs, seated so happly on the curbing. He oblighingly held the woman's fingers and poked a stick into the end of her parcel, but he was so busy—oh, so busy—and the world was quite large.

Almost out of sight sits an old colored woman, wrapped in all the shawls on her square, and her feet sewed comfortably up in woolen bags. She does not beg. Quier, isn't it? She sits contentedly in the sunshine and sews on something which is always nearing completion but is never quite done. A short bit of a girl, with all her week's salary on her much-curled blonde hiad, in the shape of the newest thing in hats, passes quickly. The little boy with the short legs is sprawled in charming nonchalance on the pavement. Blonde hair manne nothing to him. Two darkles, with their hats under their arms, and singing softly, stop and gaze back at the child in his red dloak. Just for the space of a minute he is listening to the softl

The child is the vivid touch of scar-The child is the vivid touch of scarlet to the picture. There are no market gigls, no bravest of all the knights
comes riding. And now the very little
boy, with his viry short legs and his
bright red coat, is gone. Where? You
do not know where went the market
girls in the mirror, where the people
who stray into the vision of our love
and out again. One does not know.
One wonders what is passing benesth
your window of life.

BRENT WITT.

Lunchees Souvenirs.

Benbon boxes which make charming funcheon souvenirs because of their unique shape and the uses to which they may afterward be put, are ministurer of water buckets in hand-pierced tree bark, carved to allow for the interiacing of the joined edges, equippel with ailver-metal handles, lined with moss-green satin and make convenient receptuales for finger rings. Of braided straw, there are small turbans trimmed with flowers made of silk and floss and in metalized pasteboard representations of clocks, mandelins, guitars, and violins, which are just what is needed for holding sets of fancy tollet pins.

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Ideal receptacles for gloves and veils are the large-sized bonbon boxes of gold watered white silk, edged with gold cord and of glace paper painted on the sides with a crocus design. Crepe paper tulips decorate the tops of these boxes, which have hinged ilds, saith linings, and practical, keyequipped locks.

French fruit bonbons which come in quilted satin-lined willow baskets with daisy and line-topped white satin ribben hinges and tied together lids may be used for sewing utensils or embroidery flosses, and the shallow, low circular baskets of fancifully woven splints, color striped and with conical lids fastening with hasps, are useful for cards and invitations.

Also of French design are the silk-covered round bonbon baskets having an upper edge wreathed with tiny flowers and foliage of silk and velvet and a padded aunken lid, which make a da'nty pincushion for the desk or the dressing table.

Among the more 'practical boxes are some of heavy silk, representing an

When Making Your Clothes

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Brocade Gowns

Old brocades, soft and supple in weave, with a gold or sliver thread design, will be worn by the spring bride who is looking for something distinctive. Volvet, but so different from the old-fashioned velvet of stiff memory that it is hardly recognizable under the old name, will be used in many elabrate bridal tilets. These velvet robes will more often than not be copies of gowns seen in ald pictures, as museums and libraries are diligently searched by the designers for models from old masters. A sleeve from one, the turn of a plait, or the hang of a fold from another, a caseade of lace, cunningly set, from a third, and the combined result is a creation of art and beauty.

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One bridal toilet that has been planned for a spring bride is a shimmering brocade of wonderful softness, broken at one side by a simulated petticoat of old lace, and the ends of a plaited gride of silver cord. The square cut corsage has a high tucker of ninon, and the long wrinkled sleeves are of the same material.

Simple toilets are made of chiffon and filet lace over white satin, with a fichu arranged in a rather flat effect around the open neck of the gown. Tiny caps are worn with the fichu toilets that have orange blossoms, rosebuds or forget-me-nots tucked among their lacy ruilles, from which depends the veil failing in tapering folds over the gown.

Mannish Shirtweista.

Smart and trim and very mannish in cut are the new tailored shirtwaista. Made of white linen on white China slik of good weight or of white peau de crepe, they are all intended for the tub, and have not a frill. A back yoke, link cuffs and plain shirt-sleeves are the rule for these garments. The yoke is an especially good feature, for it makes the shirt back almost proof against clinging to the shoulders after exercise on a hot day. It is because white is to be in unusual favor next summer that these cool, plain waists have been made, for anything white may be built on more severe lines than anything in colors.

"Frills just naturally seem to haps on pretty pink or blue dresses," an old nerre laundress once said.

"Fills just naturally seem to hang on pretty pink or blue dresses," an old negro laundress once said, "but a white anything has to be just spick an' span, especially them waists that looks like Miss Edith's brother's shirts. They'll be wearing stiff bosoms next, I reckon, a-trying to look like the men."

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Although several years have passed since the laundress voiced her opinions, the stiff bosom has not been attempted, but on the models mentioned there is a little breast pocket for the handkerchief, which imparts a more masculine air to the garment.

Bonnets for Little Girls.

Qualitiess is not confined to the millinery for grown-ups this season, and the hats and bonnets for small children express the quality delight-

millinery for grown-ups this season, and the hats and bonnets for small children express the quality delightfully.

High pointed crowns and tiny brims rival while brimmed, low crowned modish in children's millinery, as in that designed for their elders, and there are also countless little hat shapes less extreme, many of the simple little hats of soft filt or velour so much worn for overyday purposes this winter.

For the picture shapes the supple, lacy Tuscan braids and the pliable Leghorns are much used, with tr'imming of flowers, chiffon, ribbon shirred and corded puffings of silk and little frills of lace for trimmings, but there are many other fine braids and rough braids shown in the little blocked shapes, and the most charming things are done with shirred silks and nets and odd jouy cretonnes of small prim designs and piques and linens and fine lingarie materials.

Adorable little Dutch bonnets have sofe crowns of corded silk or lace straw fitting snugly on the head, with turned back points over the ears, these points faced with contrasting color, with lace or with quaintly flowered silk or jouy point.

Normandy bonnets there are, too, with many variations, and curious embroidered caps of linen which fit plainly and closely around the face, while the crown, very slightly fulled into this brim band, extends down over the band at each side in what may perhaps be best described as flat embroidered earlaps.

Mushroom brims with bowl shaped crowns are, as ever, pretty and practical for the small girls, but these shapes this season show a tendency to br ins wider at sides and back than in front, and the bonnetilke effect is usually yery becoming it the child fees. Such